How easy to set them upon the in habitants of Louisiana, Arkansus, and Missouri! and how natural, soo, it turn for Winston county :would be for England to proke just such a wir!

I hold, Mr. Editor, in view of these things, as they break with such force upon the understanding, the more we examine the subject, that this government should say to Great Britain, as st said on the 7th of January, 1803, to a member of the French government: "The United States will rather haz-"ard their very existence than suffer "the Mississippi to be shut against "them." Let us modify this declaration to suit the emergency, and le language like this be held to England :- "The United States will ra-"ther hazard their existence than suf-"fer the abolition of slavery in the "Territory of Texas, and permit it to "become a virtual appanage of the "British crown." Language like this, held at this time, will be received by the American people with a universal acclemation of applause. SABINE.

Messenger.



LOUISVILLE

SATURDAY:::::::NOVEMBER 11, 1843

JOHN J. THOMPSON, EDITOR.

Free Trade; Low Duties; No Debt; Separation from Banks; Economy; Retrenchment; and a strict adherance to the Constitution .-JOHN C. CALHOUN.

FOR PRESIDENT, JOHN C. CALHOUN, OF SOUTH CAROLINA. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, LEVI WOODBURY, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

[Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

THE ELECTION

The general election for the State of Mississippi, came off on Monday and Tuesday last, for Governor, four members of Congress, Secretary of State, Auditor of public Accounts, Treasurer, and members to the Legislature.

Agreeable to an act of the called session of the Legislature, there was a Vice Chancellor for the charcery court of the Northern district elected. and Clerks of the different divisions of said district.

It will be seen from the election notice of this county that there is one Demo. and one whig elected to the egislature, this was entirely owing to the circumstance, that three democrats were in the field against one whig, when there were but two members to be elected. * * * There was some considerable effort made to get up an excitement against Tucker and Matthews, in relation to some charges preferred against them from different sources, hence the difference in the vote between them and the other democratic candidates.

In this county, peace and harmony prevailed throughout the whole canvass, and at the election.

We refer our reader to our election returns below, for all the information we have received, up to the time of this writing, (Friday evening 10, inst-

PRINTERS LOOKING UP, SURE ENOUGH. -We had like to have forgotten to inform our readers that we have been elected to the dignified station of Justice of the Peace, for the Beat inwhich Louisville is situate. We are happy to inform our friends that we hear our success with humbleness of spirit, and that not withstanding we are "Squire," we are not above common people.

A duel with sword, took place on the banks of the Neckar, between Prince Napoleon Bonaparte and Count Laroche Pounchin. Both were slightly wounded.

ELECTION RETUNS. The following is the correct re-

FOR GOVERNOR, Whig. Dem. 270 Brown, 394 Clayton, Williams, 5

FOR CONGRESS, Howard, Thompson, 413 Gilmer, Hammett, 401 Kendall, Roberts, 400 Dunbar, Tucker, 369 SECRETARY OF STATE, Hemmingway, 400 Galloway, 260 FOR AUDITOR PUB. ACC. Johnston, 276 Matthews, 338 STATE TREASURER,

400 Hardiman, 261 Clark, VICE CHANCELLOR, Dickenson, 411 Chalmers, 113 CHANCERY CLERK, Myatt, 120 Love,

M' Carthy, 165 Moore, 99 Dowsing, 13 REPRESENTATIVES,

Hughes, Democrat, Murphy, Whig, Coulter, Democrat, Taber, Democrat, SHERIFF,

M'Lelland, 429 Hardy, CIRCUIT CLERK. James Phagan, PROBATE JUDGE,

Felix Ellis, PROBATE CLERK, Simms, 214 Huntley, 322 Sarsing, County Surveyor,

624 Samuel C. Phagan, Coroner, 549 Ricker, Hight,

County Treasurer, Atkinson. 319 Yarbrough, 300 Tax Assessor,

268 Shumaker, 203 Fonville, Woodruff, 174 Ranger,

Fansher, 288 Moore, 230 Board of Police, First District,

Crawford, 313 M'Daniel, 281 Second District,

Leatherwood, 423 Third District, Lacham, 275 Sanders, 268

White, 76 Fourth District, Woodward, 227 248, Weir, Norton, 85

Fifth District, Wilcox, Taber, 278 314 Justices of the Peace elected for

the Louisville Beat, Robert S. Hudson, John J. Thompson. Constable, Andrew Webb. LOWNDES COUNTY.

638, Clayton, 687 Brown, Thompson, 728, Howard, 620 Hammett, Donbar, 685, Roberts, Kendall, 675, Tucker, Gilmer, 616, Representatives to the legislature, Kincannon, Witfield and Connell,

all inti-bond Democrats. Brown's majority over Clayton in Monroe, about 150.

We learn that the Whig ticket su ceeded, as usual, in Noxubee, Co. with the exception of some of the County officers. It is stated that Gen. T. D. Wooldridge, Democrat, is elected Sheriff over his whig competitor, by a majority of about 100

The Democratic majority in Attala county is about 240.

Since the above was in type we have received the following returns from Noxubee County.

Brown, 382. | Clayton, Thompson, 397. | Howard, Hammett, 388. Dunbar, 484. Roberts, 382. Kendall, Tucker, 360. | Gilmer, Hemmingway, 403. Galloway, 473.

Matthews, 401. Johnston, 469. 403. Hardeman 470. Clark, Chalmers, 392. Dickinson, 444. McCarthy, 422. Love, 246. Moore, Myatt,

Dowsing, 14. Gen. Wooldridge elected Sheriff

by 120, majority.

MADISON COUNT

350. Chyton, Brown, Williams, Howard, Thompson, 385. Dunbar, Hammeti, 375. 292. Gilmer. Tu ker, 355. | Kendull, Roberts, E. I ercy H. we, (Subteraneau) Galloway, 578. Hemmingway, 377. Hardem n, 605. Clark,

Johnson, 583. Matthews, HOLMES COUNTY. 479. Chryton, Brown, Thompson, 471. | Howard, 419. 4 2. Dunbar, Hammett, 39.3 Gilmer. Tucker, 429. | Kendall, Roberts, Hemmingway, 410. Galloway, 602, 476. Hardeman, 556. Clark, Matthews, 473. Johnson, 561,

NESHOBA COUNTY. 170 Clayton Howard, Thompson, . 164. Dunbar. Hammett, Tucker, Gilmer 168. Kendall, Roberts, 358 Hemmingway, 162. Galloway, 144

321 Matthews, 167. Johnston, 135. 296 223 | Clark, 170. Hardeman, 137. ATTALA COUNTY.

223 Brown, 432. Clayton, Williams, 399. | Howard, Thompson, 331. Gilmer, Roberts, Hammett, 327. Danbur, Tu ker, 326. | Kendall, E. Percy Howe,

> Hemmingway, 431. Galloway, 189 187. Matthews, 416. Johnston, 419. Hardeman, 189. Clark,

> > A SERMON

Preached on the eve of the battle Brandywine, by the Rev. Joab Prout, Sept. 10, A. D. 1777. "THEY THAT TAKE THE SWORD, SHALL PER SH BY THE SWORD."

Soldiers and Countrymen: We have met this evening perhap for the last time. We have shared the toil of march, the peril of the fight the dismay of the retreat-alike w have endured cold and hunger, the co tum Is of the internal for, and outrage of the foreign oppressor. We have sat, night after night, beside the Holmes, 192 Same camp fire, shared he same ruff soldiers are; we have together heard gave the signal for the hardy sleep of the soldier, with the earth for his bed -the keapsack for his pillow.

> And now, soldiers and brethren, we have met in the peaceful valley, on the eve of battle, while the surl gut the sunlight that to-morrow morn, will glimmer on scenes of blood. We gether-God grant it may not be for the last time.

It is a solemn moment. Brethren, seem to echo the sympathies of the hour? The flig of our country droops heavily from yonder staff, the breeze has died away along the green plain of Chadd's Ford, the plain that spreads before us, glistening in sunlight-the heights of the Brandywine arise gloomy and grand beyond the waters of yonder stream, all nature holds a pause of solemn silcene, on the eve of the uproar the blood h d and strile of tomor-

"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

And have they not taken the sword? Let the desola ed plain, the bloodsodden d valley-the burned farmhouse, blackening in the sun, the sacked village and the ravaged town, answer-let the whitening bones of the butchered frrmer, strewn along the fields of his homestend answer-let the starving mother, with the babe clinging to the withered breast, that can afford no sustenance, let her answer, with the death rattle, mingling with the murmuring tones that mark the last struggle for life-let the dying mother and her babe answer!

It was but a day past and our land slept in the light of peace. War was not here, wrong was not here. Fraud, among the tents, the stillness and siand wo, and misery, and want, dwelt not among us. From the eternal solitude of the green woods, arose the blue smoke of the settler's cabin, and golden fields of corn looked forth 116. from amid the waste of the wilderness and the glad music of human voices

awoke the silence of the forest.

foxt, noder the sanctity of the name of God, invoking the Redeemer to their aid, do these foreign hirelings stay our people! They wrong our towns, plain of Chadd's Ford.

"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword,"

Divine Retribution.

on his people. Gr at God! how ry. dread the punishment!

English people!

fight, by the galling memories of Bri- who were killed in the last war. tish wrong! Walton-I mig t tell you is dying away behind yonder heights, the shouts of the troopers, as they despatched their victim. the cries for mercy, the pleadings of innocence for pihave mer, amid the white ming tents of our Encampment, in times of terror and of gloom have we gathered toif I thought your courage needed such | you receive this. wild excitemen'.

But I know you are strong in the might of the Lord: You will go forth the dead-may rest heavy on your

And in the hour of battle, when all cannon glare and the piercing musket flash, when the wounded strew the ground, and the dead litter your path. with you. The eternal God fights for be less." you-he rikes on the bat le cloud-he sweeps onward with the march of the huricane charge-God, the Awful & infinite, fights for you, and you will triumph.

And now, brethren an I soldiers, I bid you all farewell. Many of us may fall in the fight of to-morrow-God rest the souls of the fallen -many of us may live to tell the story of the fight of to-morrow and in the memory of all will ever rest and linger the quiet scene of this autumnal night.

Solemn twilight advances over the lence that mark the eve of battle.

When we meet again, may the long shadows of twilight be flung over a peaceful land.

God in heaven grant it.

Now! God of mercy behold the charge of the murder of Mrs. Bacon, tend its ravages throughout the whole change! Under the shadow of a pre- resulted in their full committal.

HUMOR. Lyter from Patrick Owe i's Aunt in Ireland to him in America

Dean Nepnew -- I have not writethey darken our plates and now they ten to you since my last before now, encompass our posts on the lonely because as we have moved from our to mer place of living, I did not know where a letter would find you; but I no with pleasure take my pen to in-Brethren, think me not unworthy form you of the melancholy news of of belief, when I tell you that the doom the sudden death of your only living of the Bri isher is near! Think me uncle, Killpatrick, who died very not vain, when I tell you that beyond suddenly last week, after a ling ring the cloud that now enshrouds us, I illness of five months. The poor man see gathering, thick and fast, the dar- was in violent convulsions the whole ker cloud and the blacker storm of a time of his sickness, lying perfectly quiet and speechless, talking incoher-They may conquer us on the mor- ently and calling for water. I had row! Might and wrong may prevail no opportunity of informing you of his and we may be driven from this field death sooner, except by last post but the hour of God's own vengeance which went off two days before he died, and then you would have had Aye, if in the vast solitudes of eter- postage to pay. I am at a loss to tell nal space, if in the heart of the bound- you what his death was occasioned by less universe, there throbs the being but I fear it was brought on by his Markiwful God, quick o avenge, and last sickness, for he was never well sure to punish guilt, then will the man ten days together during the whole 134. George of Brunswick called King, time of his confinement; and I believe In his brain and in his hears, the his eating too much of rabbite, or Acid gennee of the Eternal Jehovan! A peas and gravy stuffed with rabbite, blight will be upon his life - a wither- can't tell which but be that as it will. ed brain, an accurs d'intellect, a as soon as he breathed his his the decblight will be upon his children, and tors gave over all hopes of his recove-

I need not tell you anything about A crowded populace, peopling the his age, for you well know that in Dedense towns where the man of m ney comber next he would have been twenthrives, while the laborer starvas; ty-five years old lacking ten months, want s riding among the people in all and had he lived till then he would its forms of terror; and ignorant and have been just six months dead. His God-defying priesthood chuckling o- property now devolves to his next kin, ver the miseries of millions; a proud who all died some time ago; so that I and merciless nobility odding wrong expert it will be divided between us to wrong, and heaping insult upon rob- and you know that his property was bery and fraud; roy if ty corrupt to the something considerable, for he had a very heart, aristocracy r tien to the fine estate which was sold to pay his core; crime and want linked hand in debts, and the remainder he lost on a hand, and templing men to deeds of horse race, but it was the opinion of woe and death-these are a part of every body at the time that he would the doomand the retribution that shall have won the race had not the horse come upon the English throne-and he run against b en too fast for him .-I never saw a man (and the doctors Soldiers-I lock around your famil all said so) that observed directions ar faces with a sir nge int rest! To- and took medicine better than he did, morrow morning we will all go forta to he said he had as lief drink waterbattle - for need I tell you that your gruel a wine, if it had the same taste, unworthy minister will march with would as soon take ja ap as ent a beef you invoking God's aid in the fight? steak if it had the the same relish .we will march forth to battle! Need I But poor sou!! he will never ent or exhort you to fight for the good fight, drink more, and now you have not a to fight for your waves and children? | single living relation in the world ex-My friends, "1 mig t ti go you to cept myself, and your two cou ins

Lean't dwell up in this mournful the roll of the revielle which called us of your butchere d father in the silence subject and shall seal my letter with to duty, or the beat of the taloo, which of midnight on the ploi s of Trenton; black sealing wax, and put on it your I might picture his grey hairs dabbled uncle's coat of a ms, s. I beg you will in blood, I might right is death shrick not break the seal when you open the in your ears. Shelmire, I might tell letter; and don't open it till three or you of a mother butchered and a sis- four day after you receive it, by which ter outraged-the lonely farm-house, time you will be prepared for the sor the night assault, the roof in flames, rowful tidings. When you get to this place stop; and do not read any more till my next.

> Your aff ctionals aunt PEGGYOWEN. P S. Do not write to me again till

SCRAPS.

A poor editor out west thus does not the solemn voice of nature to battle on the morrow with light makes his exit:- Dear readers, with hearts and de ermined spirits, though this paper ceases the existence of the the solemn duty -- the duty of avenging "Ohio," Our number is full and complete, and we are a "busted establishment." We shall gather up our coat and boots, shave off our whiskers, around is darkness, lit by the lurid dun a few interesting specimens of "patrons" that will pay—in promise—and then we are going for to go to some other field of operation. It may then remember soldiers, that God is not be m re extended, but it cannot

> Or Davidson the ar stat man, proposes to fly, providing some gentleman will advance bita five hundred dollars. Who wants to see the experement tried?-[Auroin.

> No doubt of it; there are a good many more who would be equally ready to fly, if any one would advance them \$500, and who are just as anxious to have the experiment

OF Woman can be all that is great and good, and all that is depraved valley; the woods on the opposite sum- and wicked. They seem more like mit fling their long shadows over the spirits than worldings. Even in the green meadow-around us are the cold affairs of life, they have none of tents of the continental host, the sup- the sulflishness of men. They come pressed bustle of the camp, the hur- up to the old philosopher's notions of ried tramp of the soldiers to and fro "fiery and water essence," We do not understand them properly, and perhaps never will.

07 The Peruvians generally have a revolution every other week. There were sixty deaths from yellow fever in Tombez during the month of April. OrThe examination of Roberts, Great fears were entertained that it Bell and Hall, at Middletown, Ct., on would spread up the coast, and ex-